

# Canibus Lyrics

## "Chase"

(feat. MF DOOM, Kool Keith & Justin Tyme)

On the move!  
It's been a long time coming  
Can-I-Bus and MF DOOM  
They been waiting for this  
Yeah, chase coming soon  
On the move!

MF DOOM my cellmate, two-tone stealth paint  
Wait for the Philadelphia freedom bell, the jailbreak  
Chase? Nah, I overtake, you tailgate  
How does carbon monoxide tastes, snail face?  
They move at a snail's pace and get drowned by the Maelstrom weight  
Crustaceans and deep water ocean plates  
The great permeated purge, Serbian, no Siberian skirts  
Two seconds before the die-off occurred (On the move!)  
I was singing in a quiet church, through fast radio bursts  
Helium stars, webcam search  
A free spirit was the dead man first, tell me how does that work?  
MF DOOM explain it to you next verse  
Four footprints hydraulic, as for pilots  
How about it? Royal purple dispersal for high mileage  
Steam vapors from radiation create perpetual rain  
In a hydroplane and don't ever chase them (On the move!)

Batman and Robin head bobbing, no Joker, Penguin  
You see him freezing up like Mr. Freeze  
Catwoman on the mind, the Batmobile design, Alfred the butler  
Dynamic duo hustlers, burn rubber  
Gotham City, I'm spinning in the gutter  
Left the Batcave full of computers, the Mad Hatter the realest  
See my bars red like Twizzlers  
I'm so hot like Hot Wheels color shifters  
Diagonal over Gotham City looking pretty (On the move!)  
The Caped Crusader continues through the stages like a player  
Pullin' up on the Joker while he playing poker  
King Tut hoppin' out the Range Rover with brolic shoulders  
Green Hornet and Kato see the Lamborghini doors open  
Same rims on the BM as the Lotus  
Dark blocks and they pop like Pop Rocks  
Your girl on the cock, she jock a lot  
The next episode reload (On the move!)

New evidence compels to reopen the murder case (Come on)  
A witness emerged and snitched a certain name (Word?)  
Description appeared somewhat like Churchill's weight (Haha)  
A heavy man dressed grungy like Kurt Cobain (Haha)

A purple face can be seen on CCTV (Uh-oh)  
Assisted precisely like CP3 Chris  
Paul with blood on the claw so evidently  
Be careful, this man knows his business, at ease (On the move!)  
For sure, his motive was bad bad, not good  
Rumors are out, a badass from the hood (Haha)  
Still looking for him but they having no clue  
Well, don't mess with assassins, you fools (Haha)

Cock the swammy back, don't hesitate, react  
Believe that, they defecate where they eat at  
More repulsive than the Boar's Head logo  
The trees had 'em seein' impulses in slow-mo, woah (On the move!)  
A whole lot of funk, a whole lot of drunk  
Who knows? Coulda did a line or bump with Donald Trump  
He hear voices in his head, he gotta jump  
Not now, too much lactose, gotta dump  
A wise owl, growl with a mean scowl  
A stand-up dude even when he seem foul  
Meanwhile, the world keeps on spinnin'  
It seems the forces of evil keep on winnin' (On the move!)  
Change of plans, now take that off your hands  
Retreat back to the cave with your mans  
Super Vill', salute Milk D, top bill  
Top-notch, you chop meat, we chop krill  
In the midst of trappin' and gun clappin'  
DOOM twenty-five years in, son's slappin'  
Wrote the key to life down on some napkin  
You can't find it, whoever do is like-minded

On the move!

On the move!